Distorts Muscles.

Shatters Nerves.

LOVE'S FIRESIDE.

The room is cozy And dark: The curtains sway to and frot

In visions rosy I mark The log flames flutter and flow, For I see the blaze In each window pane swirl and blow, Where it shimmers

And beams. Where it glimmers And gleams, One blaze in six panes aglow; Six little blazes in six little panes, Though but one on the tiles I know.

One face in the log fire light In a reverie beams and shines; One face in the log fire bright Is mellow in all its lines. And then there's the selfsame face A smile in each flame lit pane, Of a tender love refrain: Six little faces In six little panes, All in a tow;

And six little faces. Though only one at my hearth I know. When love's fire's smoldering low

My fancies, like window panes, Reflect with her smile divine The goddess that tends the shrine Her face that scatters all woe With its charm that never wanes Is hundreds of faces, With hundreds of graces, In fancy's panes a row, Though hundreds of graces And hundreds of faces In fancy's window grow,

Only one face, With its matchless grace, At the hearth of my heart I know -R. K. Munkittrick in Harper's Weekly

An Arabian Nights Tale.

Translated and adapted by Sir Edwin Arnold.

From the beginning and in all ages people of every sort have loved stories about animals and especially when the creatures themselves converse. What else makes the secret and most attractive charm of Mr. Rudvard Kipling's Jungle Books and what else causes one of our poets with such impatient faith to exclaim:

I shall not ask Jean Jacques Rousseau If birds confabulate or no?

Scheherezade herself in "The Thousand and One Nights" does not hesitate to interrupt the flow of her romantic and fantastic tales with some remarkable stories about animals, though these seldom or never are given in the current versions of the book. On the one hundred and forty-sixth night of the immortal work she says to the sultan and to her sister Donyazade, "If you have admired the history of King Omar-el-Neman, how much would you not like to hear the birds and beasts discourse?" "By Allah," cries the sultan, "that would be delightful!" and so the inexhaustible raconteuse of "The Thousand and One Nights" tells an entaining story of the wilderness which is perhaps as old as anything in "Lokman" or "Æsop" and may have given to La Fontaine himself ideas, although Frenchman. I will shorten one curious apologue of the kind here chiefly by drawing from the translation which Dr. Mardrus has made of it in French out of the Arabic text. Thus runs the antique Arab fable:

It came to me, O lord of fortune, how once on a time a peacock and peahen were living in peace and happiness on a beautiful island in a lake apart from all troubles, and the island was covered with fruit trees and blossoms, and they were very happy. But one day there flew thither a wild goose in great trepidation, with fluttering wings and wild cries, to which the two birds bade kindly welcome and asked the cause of its fright.

"Ah," whimpered the goose, "I am still sick with terror. I have seen a man, an Ibn-Adam! Allah deliver us all from the Ibn-Adam!"

"Calm thyself," the peahen said. "Be Ibn-Adam ever so terrible he cannot disturb us here, protected as we are by the water."

"Most beautiful lady," the goose responded, "you do not know Ibn-Adam. He can make the fish come to him out of the sea and the bawks and eagles fall down from the air. Feeble, contemptible, ugly as he is, he can tame the huge elephant himself and take his big white tusks away to make cups and ornaments. But I will tell you what I have seen and why I dread the Ibn-Adam.

"I was still flying from the evil vision I had seen of a man, not daring to stop for food or drink, when I saw at the entrance of a cavern a young lion with a red mane, of lordly demeanor, who also observed me and bade me approach, asking my name. 'O prince of lions,' I said, 'I am a wild goose, of the race of birds.' 'Why dost thou tremble so, wild goose?' he inquired. Then I related how I had dreamed of or seen a living man and was astonished when he replied: 'I also have dreamed about the thing you call Ibn-Adam and have heard my father say that it is a creature to be distrusted. But I have never seen one and have no fear of

"Then I spake: 'Oh, eldest son of the sultan of all animals, what glory to thee if thou couldst rid the earth of the plague of man! How would all creatures of the earth and air and water praise and thank thy valor!" Thus did I encourage and flatter the young lion until he had resolved to go forth with me and to find and slay this common

"So the young lion paced forth from his cave, fiercely lashing his back with his tail, I following behind. We had not gone far in company before we saw a cloud of dust in the thicket, which, drifting away, disclosed to us an ass without saddle or bridle rolling in the sand from side to side, his four feet in

"At sight of this my young lion was

somewhat astonished, since he had wandered little outside his cavern and knew nothing of the world, but he called the ass to him and said, 'Thou senseless object, what art thou and why dost thou in so foolish a manner roll and bray? The beast replied, 'Noble master, I am thy slave, an ass, and have fled hither to escape Ibn-Adam, the man, my master.' The young lion said with a laugh, 'Thou art long backed and lusty, why shouldst thou fear that feeble thing, a man? Spake the donkey, gravely shaking his head: 'Prince of the forest, it is clear thou knowest not this creature. I do not fear that he will kill me, but he does much worse to me than that. While I am young and strong he places upon my back a thing he calls a pack saddle. fastens round by belly a tight girth, puts an iron ring under my tail the name of which I forget, though it galls me horribly, and buckles in my mouth a contrivance of steel which makes my tongue bleed and is called a bit. Then he jumps on me and to make me go faster beats me behind and before, and if fatigued I slacken my pace he rains upon me the abuse of such shocking words before all the world that cause me, though I am only a donkey, actually to shudder. If I lie down and roll, he also gives way to expressions which I dare not repeat to you, being a prince. When I am old, he will sell me to some water carrier, who will tie a wooden yoke on my back and lead me with skins and pitchers of water until at last even my patient strength will succumb, and I shall die. Then he will throw my carcass to the dogs and vultures. Do I not well therefore, O my lord, and thou, too, good goose, to roll myself and rejoice at liberty now that I am quit of Ibn-Adam?

" 'Truly,' I said, 'this ass seems very excusable,' and the lion was for taking which he had in truth come. him as a guide to find the man. But the ass begged off, pleading that he wished to put a day's journey at least between himself and his master, and so he went away, his ears cocked for listening in every direction.

"Scarcely had the dust of his going settled down when a beautiful black borse drew high having a white star. like new silver upon his forehead, handsome, stately, in splendid glossy condition and neighing loudly. On see-Ing my friend the lion he stopped respectfully and would have retired. But ter. Once inside my lord will find burghers armed, called up and transthe lion, charmed by his exceeding elegance and strength, cried aloud, 'Who art thou, beautiful animal, and why dost thou gallop so furiously through these wilds in seeming terror? 'Prince of the wilderness,' he answered, 'I am of the race of horses and your most humble servant, and I gallop so hard to get away from Ibn-Adam."

"Hearing this, the lion was at the limit of astonishment and observed: 'It is shameful of thee to speak thus, O horse, noble and vigorous as thou art, about a miserable being thou couldst | what kind of a house hast thou made surely dispatch with one kick. Look at | for me and what are these points that me. I am not so big as thou, but I pierce me? The man with a voice of have promised the goose here to rid the | triumph replied: 'It is Ibn-Adam's earth forever of this ridiculous tyrant. | house, and those are the nail points of Ibn-Adam, by eating him up entirely.' Ibn-Adam! Dog of the desert, thou by channels unknown to the great To this the horse made answer: 'Far be shalt learn now whether Ibn-Adam, from thee such untoward thought, O little, feeble and ugly as he is, cannot jungle prince! Make no mistake about get the better of thy feroclous force thy strength and swiftness or mine in dealing with man. In his hands my vigor is as water. He fastens heel ropes upon my boofs and ties my muzzle up to a ring upon the wall so that I | it on fire. And thus I, the goose, can neither run away nor lie down. Then he hitches a saddle on me with two strong girths and puts a twisted metal bit in my mouth with a bridle that makes me go where he will, and. being so mounted, he forces me hither and thither with horrid things called spurs that cover my body with blood. When I am old and weak, he means to sell me to some miller, who will make me turn the millstones night and day until I drop. Then the knacker will kill me and bargain my skin away to the tanners and my long hair to the weavers who make ropes and bags. That is why I am flying away from Ibn-Adam.

> "The young lion was greatly affected at this and roared out aloud: 'It is time indeed that I cleared the earth from such a scourge! Tell me, friend horse, where can I find this thing, a man? and the horse replied: 'I ran away from him at noon. He is coming this way. Have a care!' Just as the horse was speaking a new cloud of dust in the desert so alarmed him that he went off at a sudden bound, and we saw approaching a huge camel with long legs and swaying neck, uttering hoarse grumblings. And he, too, told his tale of the terrible Ibn-Adam and fled away like the rest.

"Then all of a sudden there came out of the thicket a little old man with cunning eyes and weather beaten aspect. carrying over his shoulder a basket of carpenter's tools and on his head eight

or ten large planks of wood. "My lord peacock and my lady peahen! At sight of this I, the goose, could not utter a word to warn the lion, but was struck dumb with fear. He meanwhile, vastly amused at the appearance of this small, withered being. stalked nearer to examine him, whereon the carpenter flung himself flat and said in a humble, deprecating voice: 'O mighty prince and most famous, who dost fill the highest place of all created things, I wish thee good day and the blessings of Allah. I myself am a poor creature who entreats thy protection from the evils of the oppressor.' Therewith he began piteously to sigh and

weep. "Touched by his tears, the young lion lowered his proud tone and asked, Who, then, hath oppressed thee, most polite and best spoken of all animals, even though thou art certainly the ugli-

"The other answered: 'Lord of all woodland things, I am a poor beast that is called carpenter, and my oppressor is Ibn-Adam. Ah, my lord lion, Allah keep thee from his tricks. He makes me work all day long without pay, and now, dying with hunger, I am gladly running away from the

place where he lives." "On this the lion was more furious than ever. The foam fell from his mouth, bis eyes flashed lightning, and he roared loudly, 'Where then is this Ibn-Adam, this father of calamities, that I may smash and crush him and avenge his victims? The man answered: 'Sire, thou wilt soon see hlm. He is now after me, furious at having no one to build him houses.' The Ilon said: 'O little beast that goes so ill on thy two foolish feet and art called carpenter! What are houses and whither dost thou wend? The man replied, 'A house is for rich ones to live in. great prince, and I am now going with his basket and these planks to build a house for the wuzeer of my lord's father, the leopard, who desires to have an abode where he may shelter himself from 1bn-Adam, who is expected in these parts.' "Thereon the young lion waxed Jeal

ous of the leopard and said to the carpenter: 'By my life, it is an extreme presumption on the part of thy father's wuzeer to build himself a house when we have none. Get thee to work at once and construct me here this abode. As for the wuzeer, let him wait!" 'My lord,' the enroenter answered, 'I promise to come back when the leopard's order is finished. His anger will otherwise be too terrible. And then will I build thee not indeed a house, but a palace.' But the young lion being im patient did but pat the man on the breast with his great paw, and down he went on the sand with his planks and basket. Thereat the lion shook his great flanks with laughter, seeing the terror of the miserable little fellow, who had picked himself up and began to get to work full gloomily, though this was just what he wanted and for

"Right carefully did the carpenter take the measure of the lion in length and breadth and in height, and soon he had erected on the sand a solidly built box with a narrow entrance. He had so driven the nalls that the sharp points all came through inside, and he had left a few small holes for draft, all which being finished he respectfully invited the lion to go in. The lion objected that the door was too low. Quoth the carpenter; 'Bend down thy princely back, O sovereign master, and so enroom enough.' On this the llon crouched and wriggled his body within the construction, leaving his tall outside. but this the carpenter quickly curled up and stuffed in along with the rest of him, afterward hastily closing the door with a plank and nailing it down.

"Thereupon the hapless lion tried to burst the walls, but the sharp points of the nails pierced his skin in a hundred places, so that he became covered with blood and mad with pain and and lordly greatness.

"Uttering these terrible words, the little old man kindled a torch, swept the chips up all round the box and set speechless with surprise and consternation, beheld my noble companion consumed alive and dying the most dreadful death, while Ibn-Adam, the man, went off laughing to himself with his basket of tools."-London Telegraph.

CAR FARES IN GERMANY.

The Method of Collection and Inspection Prevents Free Rides.

The chances of evading fares on the street cars of German cities are very slight. When a passenger steps on a car, the conductor immediately asks where he is going and then prepares his ticket, which serves also as a receipt for the fare. The preparation of a ticket consists only in detaching it from a block and punching it or marking it with a pencil.

This process involves much more work than the simple process of ringing up the fares, as conductors do in America, but the task is lightened by the fact that only a certain number of persons are permitted to ride on a car at the same time. The number of sitting and standing places is plainly marked on each car. If a car is designed to carry 30 persons, no more than 30 persons will be permitted on that car at the same time. When anything in Germany is forbidden, it is settled once for all.

In order that every person who rides shall get the prescribed ticket inspectors are employed who spend their time in ascertaining whether the conductors are doing their duty. These inspectors step into the cars and ask the passengers for their tickets. They note the number of the tickets and whether they correspond with the stubs retained by the conductor. The clerk who gives out the blocks of tickets to the conductors notes the number of the uppermost ticket and at the return of each block collects from the conductor who returned it as many fares as there are tickets detached.

The rate of fares varies from 21/4 cents to 5, according to the distance. Small children are carried for one-half fare, and any one for the sum of \$2.50 may secure a ticket which entitles him to ride as much as he wishes for one month. When a car is full, the conductor displays a placard bearing the word "Occupied."-Chicago Record.

"he Worst of It. Jack-Tom, I'm in a terrible fix. I'm engaged to three girls.

Tom-Well, that's not exactly a crime. Jack-No; that's the worst of it. If It were, I could go to prison and have

RHEUMATISM

Is due to an acid poison which gains access to the blood through failure of the proper organs to carry off and keep the system clear of all morbid, effete matter. This poison

Stiffens Joints. through the general circulation is deposited in the joints, muscles and nerves, causing the most intense pain, Rheumatism may attack with such suddenness and severity as to make within a few days a healthy, active person helpless and bed-ridden, with distorted limbs and shattered nerves; or it may be slow in

developing, with slight wandering pains, just severe enough to make one feel uncomfortable; the tendency in such cases is to grow worse, and finally become chronic. Like other blood diseases, Rheumatism is often inherited, and exposure to damp or cold, want of proper food, insufficient clothing, or anything calculated to impair the health, will frequently cause it to develop

in early life, but more often not until middle age or later. In whatever form, whether acute or chronic, acquired or Rheumatism is Strictly a Blood Disease, and no limited or other external treatment can reach the trouble. Neither do the preparations of potash and mercury, and the various mineral salts, which the doctors always prescribe, cure Rheumatism, but

ruin the digestion and break down the constitution. A remedy which builds up the general health and at the same time rids the system of the poison is the only safe and certain cure for Rheumatism. S. S. S., made of roots, herbs and barks of wonderful solvent, purifying properties, attacks the disease in the right way, and in the right place—the blood—and quickly neutralizes the acid and dissolves all poisonous deposits, stimulates and reinforces the overworked, worn-out organs, and clears the system

of all unhealthy accumulations. S. S. S. cures permanently and thoroughly, and keeps the blood in a pure, healthy state,

Mr. J. O. Malley, 121 W. 13th Street, Indianapolis, Ind., for eighteen months was so terribly a flicted with Rheumatism he was unable to feed or dress himself. Doctors said his case was hopeless. He had tried fifty-two prescriptions that friends had given him, without the slightest relief. A few bottles of S. S. cured him permanently, and he has never had a rheumatic pain since. This was five years ago. We will send free our special book on Rheumatism, which should be in the hands of every sufferer from this torturing disease. Our physicians have made blood and skin

diseases a life study, and will give you any information or advice wanted, so write them fully and freely about your case. We make no charge whatever for this service. Address, SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Gr

OFF TO THE FRONT.

How the Boers Gave "p Everything For Defense of Their Rights.

The following is a translation from a letter written from Johannesburg dated Oct. 1, says the London Chron-

On Wednesday Mauser rifles were distributed over the whole country to the burghers and to those uitlanders who voluntarily enrolled themselves, upon which a general "commanding" (calling up) followed. There was a tremendous panic in the town, for it is not so very tranquilizing to see every other man with a rifle on his shoulder. All large shops were subsequently closed and natled up with iron and wood. The horses, asses and mules were taken from the carriages in the streets to be used by the troops. On Friday, only from here, six trains with troops left for Volksrust. I do not think that there is another country in the whole world where anything of the kind is possible. In 24 hours the ported! My landlord, D., has left all in his house as it was, only asking me to look a bit after his things, and has left

It is a very interesting sight at the station, and I have admired the African wives and girls for their admirable attitude. No weeping or crying, nothing of that. "Do your duty," then a kiss, a shake hands, and the train went off with husbands, brothers, fathers, possibly not to return again. roared forth, Wretch of a carpenter, | Those left behind flourished still a long time with hats, etc., after the train, above which the four colors of the flag unfolded themselves.

Touching scenes took place. There was old Ferreira with his five sons, for instance, he bimself a Boer of the old odd. An old Boer finds his son of 15 years or thereabouts has stolen away and has asked for a rifle from the "veldkornet" to join the troops. The old man in the end approves his son's desire. "Behave as a man," is his word of leave. Old and young, rich and poor, without demorring, without discouragement, all bave flocked together at the first summons, leaving all behind, because the country is in want of them. No glittering of epaulets or boasting, only calmness and seriousness in those resolute, tawny heads! England will never win!

I was with an old German lady the native country, grew too big. She could not help going along all the wagons to press the rough fists. "Will you all come back?" "Missus," is the reply, "we cannot positively promise you this, but we shall nevertheless try.'

It is also a very pathetic sight to see how great the love for their native country is with the Boers. Four hundred were called up in quarter 2, Krugersdorp district, and 670 presented themselves. The commander tried to refuse those 270, but there was no question of that. In Maranburg 150 were summoned and 800 appeared. Everybody joins. All from the highest to the lowest rank are ready and full of enthusiasm and reliance in the Lord. Yesterday a clergyman asked me whether he could not get a place to preach to the Boers. The trains with troops were ready to start, but were detained because the Natal line was blocked up. I gave him the shed and listened to the preaching. In very good Dutch he stirred the hearts of those sturdy Boers, their wives and children, and a general sobbing was the consequence.

An Eye For Business Only.

"A West Philadelphia woman," says the Philadelphia Record, "tells of an incident which she witnessed, illustrative of the ignorance of many immigrants and the lack of interest which they take in their surroundings.

" 'There is an Italian who sells flow ers in Market street, near the city hall,' she says. 'To my own knowledge he has been there for five years, perhaps longer. I was looking into a shop window the other day, when I noticed a couple of women, who were evidently strangers in the city, stop and speak to the Italian.

""What is that large building?" asked one, pointing to the city hall.

" 'The Italian shook his head. ""Me no know," he said. "Me sell da flower, 10 centa da bunch.

"'At this juncture I stepped up and volunteered the desired information. But that fellow made me mad. There he had been standing, day in and day out, for years, right under the shadow of the city ball, and actually didn't know what building it was."

W. C. AHLMAN.

AHLMAN BROS.

The Norfo'k Bicycle Men, Proprietors

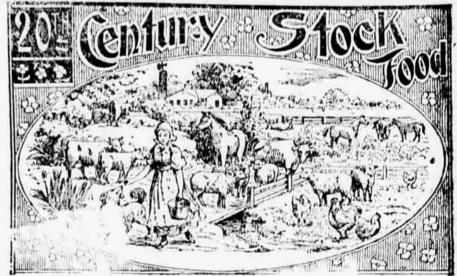
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His Case Was a Bad One.

OMAHA, June 19, 1990.—Cramer Chemical Co., Albany, N. Y.—Gentlemen: Your remedy for kidney trouble, with which I suffered for several years, gave me such relief that I felt in day bound to address you this letter to say that I do not think there is a medicine today that equals it for complaints of the kidneys. My equals it for complaints of the kidneys. My case was a bad one, with severe pains at times. In fact, I had so much distress that I was often compelled to lay awake nights. Seeing your remedy advertised extensively I was induced to try it. After the use of a few bottles I am again in perfect health and have to thank your wonderful remedy for it. I shall recommend it to all my friends having this dire trouble.

Respectfully yours.

DAVID O'BRIEN.

No Other so Good. Mr. Hancock, 2420 Hamilton street, Omaha, ays he has tried many remedies for kidney says he has tried many remedies for kidney cure, but until he tried Cramer's he failed to flud one to give him relief; that after using Cramer's he felt like a new man.

It Made Him a New Man James Richardson, jr., connected with the Richardson Drug Co., Omaha, suffered greatly with kidney trouble. He, like thousands of others, after using Cramer's is cured and a new man once more. He is glad to recommend this great remedy to sufferers and cannot say too much for Cramer's. Invigorates the Blood.

ALBANY, N. Y., March 12, 1890.—Cramer Chemical Co.: It has been on my mind to testify to the benefits we have had from the use of your unequalled kidney remedy. My father has suffered from kidney trouble for some time. This winter he tried your remedy and found it all and more to him than it promised. He will continue to use it and feels certain of an entire cure. I have used it myself with inexpressible results. I feel my whole system entirely renovated. I find that besides curing kidney disease it also nourishes and invigorates the blood. We are never without it in our family.

ROSE MUEHLICK.

Was Much Run Down.

OMAHA, July 12, 1900.—I was a sufferer with kidney complaint. Very much run down and thought it was all up with me for a while. I heard of Cramer's and with a few bottles I was entirely cured. I recommend this remedy to all who are sick and need a good kidney regulator.

ARTHUR JONES,
Manager Western Car Service Association. The "Boss" M dicine.

ALBANY, N. Y., May 31, 1887.—Cramer Chemical Co., Albany, N. Y.: I can cheerfully recommend your kidney remedy as the "boss" medicine for kidney complaint. The contents of two bottles has cured me and I have ordered five bottles to be sent to my mother in law who is suffering from kidney trouble. Yours truly, JOHN HAUFF, 243 Central Ave., Albany, N. Y.

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